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A HEALTH.

BY EDWARD COATE PINKNEY.

I FILL this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair, that, like the air,
'Tis less of earth than Heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words;
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her lips each flows
As one may see the burden'd bee
Forth issue from the rose.

Affections are as thoughts to her,
The measures of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrancy,
The freshness of young flowers;
And lovely passions, changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
The image of themselves by turns—
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain,
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain;
But memory, such as mine of her,
So very much endears,
When death is nigh my latest sigh
Will not be life's, but hers.

I fill'd this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon—
Her health—and would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

MARRIED FLIRTATIONS.

THE last dying cadences of a delicious dreamy waltz, across whose weird notes the soul of Beethoven had poured out its magic sadness, were floating over the crowd that filled the ballroom of the fashionable Washington hotel; there was the stir and murmur of separating couples, and the ill-suppressed yawn of weary "wall flowers," that followed in the wake of every brilliant waltz. Kate Elwyn stood in the recess of the window, playing carelessly with the faded jessamines and tuberoses of her boquet, while her lovely blue eyes wandered from one place to another, evidently in quest of some familiar countenance, which they could not discover.

There were few more beautiful faces than her own, even in that festive crowd, where half of the belles of the Union had brought their diamonds and bright eyes to dazzle the grave politicians and law-makers of the land. Rather beneath the medium size, with the fragile delicacy of a fairy, her complexion had the transparent waxen bloom that you look for only in children, while her heavy bands of golden hair lay over her somewhat low forehead in rippling waves of amber. Very dark blue eyes, translucent as a sapphire of the first water, and a little crimson mouth, carved like Cupid's bow, gave additional piquancy to her face; and altogether she was as perfect a specimen of the radiant blonde as one sees out of a picture gallery or a novel.

Suddenly her cheeks blossomed into roses, her whole countenance brightened, as a tall and rather elegant-looking gentleman languidly sauntered toward her.

"Charley, I thought surely you never were coming!"

"I've only been down to the supper-room for a few moments, my dear; I'm sorry you have missed me. Anything I can do for you just now?"

"Yes—do get my fan and shawl, and we'll go up stairs. It's after one o'clock, and I'm completely tired out."

"Couldn't, my dear," said Mr. Elwyn, breaking a moss-rose from his wife's boquet, and fastening it jauntily into his coat; "I'm engaged for three waltzes and a quadrille. Miss Raymond would never forgive me I am afraid for deserting her."

Kate's lips curled haughtily, and a deeper shade of crimson stole into her cheek.

"Jealous, eh?" laughed her husband, patting her bright hair lightly. "Now, Kate, that's a little too silly in you. Don't you know that at a place like this a man is expected to make himself generally agreeable to the ladies? Pray, my dear, don't become so absurd and ridiculous as to—"

"And so," interrupted Mrs. Elwyn, bitterly, "your wife's wishes and conveniences are secondary to Miss Raymond's will."

"The green-eyed monster has certainly invaded your peace and love!" said Mr. Elwyn. Upon my word, I have always given you credit for a little more common sense.

"Charles," said Kate quietly, and without heeding the careless sarcasm of his tone, "I am weary of this round of senseless gayety; I am sick of the tumult and vanities of Washington. Will you take me home?"

"Why, Kate! after all your anxiety to pass a Winter in this great centre of social and political life! You have been teasing me ever since we were married, to indulge you with a season in Washington."

"I know it, Charles," she meekly answered, trying to suppress the tears that were filling her eyes; "but I have at last learned the folly of seeking real pleasure anywhere but in the precincts of one's home. My taste for gayety is satisfied, and you can't imagine how homesick I feel!—how anxious I am to see the dear little ones again! When will you take me back home, Charles?"

"Next week, perhaps, my love—or the week after, if you positively insist upon it."

"Oh, Charles, why not go to-morrow?"

"Impossible, Kate. I am positively engaged for every day this week, for drives and excursions in the neighborhood of the city."

"Engaged," repeated Kate, opening her blue eyes. "I knew nothing of these arrangements."

"No, my dear, I suppose not," said Elwyn lazily. "Did you suppose I was going to come and ask your permission every time I wanted to drive out with a lady or smoke a cigar with two or three gentlemen?"

Kate's lip quivered, and she turned quietly away. Charles Elwyn looked after her with an aroused expression in his eyes and a half smile on his lip.

"She's jealous, as I live!" he muttered. "Jealous of Aurora Raymond and the pretty widow. Well, let her pout it out at her leisure—it will never do to encourage this sort of thing."

If he could have seen her a few minutes afterward, just when he was whirling through the waltz with Miss Raymond's midnight curls floating over his shoulders—sobbing in the silence of her own dimly-lighted room, the golden hair all unloosed from her hair-pins and jewelled comb, and her blue eyes looking like morning glories drowned in rain—well, perhaps it would have done him good, perhaps not. It is not always best to let a man know the full extent of his power over that miserable little captive, his wife. It is astonishing how much the sex delights in tormenting its victims. There is always one blessed avenue of relief open to womankind, however—a good cry! No wonder that Kate Elwyn felt better when she wiped away the shower of tears and brushed back the lovely rippling tresses from her fevered forehead.

"What shall I do?" she murmured to herself, deluging her handkerchief with rose-water, and trying vainly to cool her burning eyes; "what ought I to do? Oh, I wish I had never come away from home; it's a judgment on me for leaving my dear little babes in the hands of cold hirelings. I was happy before I ever thought of this hollow, deceitful whirlpool of fashion."

She burst into fresh floods of tears, as she remembered her husband's last words.

"It was cruel of him to speak in that cold, sneering way to me," she sobbed.

"Have I lost all the spells he used to tell me I possessed? If he only knew how these things hurt me, I am sure he would treat me in a very different manner."

She sunk involuntarily back, as if some rude hand had struck her, and Miss Raymond's clear, melodious laugh suddenly floated up audibly through the closed door of her room. And then she set her compressed lips together, and a new look came into the liquid depths of her wet blue eyes.

The gilded minute-hand of the carved Parisian clock on the mantel had travelled nearly twice around the circlet of enamelled figures before Kate Elwyn lifted her gaze from the bunches of velvet roses in the carpet. What was she pondering on?

"Sitting up, eh, Kate? Why, I thought you were tired to death," said Mr. Elwyn, as he entered the room, and his wife laid down her book and welcomed him with a bright, careless smile.

"Yes, I have been so much interested in that delightful book," exclaimed Kate enthusiastically. "I do wish I knew whether Sir Guy gets the property or not."

"She has got over her sulks amazingly quick," was the husband's internal comment, as he kicked off his boots and lazily unfastened his lavender neck-tie.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Elwyn, I've had such a charming ride!"

And Aurora Raymond sprang lightly from the carriage step, one tiny, gloved hand resting lightly on Mr. Elwyn's arm, the other holding up the folds of her violet mantle. He touched his hat gallantly as she tripped up the hotel steps, all smiles and dimples.

"I wonder if Kate would like a turn round Jackson Square before dinner," he said to himself, consulting his gold watch. "I'll run up and see—poor little thing."

He sprang up the stairs, two steps at a time, and burst into his wife's room.

"Put on your bonnet, puss, and we'll take a ride," he exclaimed. "Hallo, she isn't here; what the mischief does she mean?"

No, she was not there; neither was her blue velvet hat with the white ostrich plume, nor the magnificent Cashmere shawl that had been sent from India for her wedding present just five years ago; and Mr. Elwyn came slowly down stairs again, feeling much inclined to get into a passion.

"Do you know where my wife is?" he asked Mrs. Artworth, a lady who spent one-half of her time at the windows, and the other half catechizing the servants, and who consequently knew all that was to be known concerning people's outgoings and incomings generally.

"She's out riding in Colonel Warrington's barouche—been gone over since morning," returned the gossipping matron, with great promptitude.

"Out riding?" Elwyn's brow contracted.

"Strange—very strange," he muttered, "to drive out in that sort of way without so much as saying a word to me! I always thought that Warrington was a puppy, and I'm sure of it now."

He went down and dismissed the equipage, and then returned to the drawing-room, as restless as the Wandering Jew. After one or two turns across the long apartment he sat gloomily down in the window recess. Even Aurora Raymond's pretty lisping chatter could not interest him now. "Would Kate never come?" he thought, as he looked for the fortieth time at his watch.

She came at last, just in time to run up stairs for a hurried dinner toilet—came smiling and lovely, with her hair blown by the fresh wind and her eyes sparkling radiantly. Elwyn—dog in the manger as he was—could have knocked Colonel Warrington down for the involuntary glance of admiration with which he looked after his fair companion.

Presently Mrs. Kate re-appeared in a magnificent dress of lustrous silver green silk, lightened up by the flash of emeralds at her throat, and frosted green mosses dropping from her hair.

"Why have you put on that odious green dress?" asked Elwyn, catching at some slight pretext as an escape-valve for his ill-humor. "You know how much I dislike green."

"Oh, well," said Kate nonchalantly, "You are so fidgety, Charles. What difference can it make whether I wear green or yellow? It is an entirely bygone fashion for husbands and wives to study one another's whims *a la* Darby and Joan. We dress entirely to please the public, the gay world, you know. And I put on this silk dress to please Mr. Garnett—he admires green so much!"

Charles Elwyn stared at his wife in speechless astonishment. What did it mean? She had always been the humblest slave to his slightest wish or caprice, and she smilingly set him at defiance. What evil spirit had possessed her?

She never came near him all the evening—never sought his approval by the little shy glances of appeal or the questioning looks that had been so inexpressibly dear to him. No—she chatted away, bewitchingly self-reliant, the centre of an admiring group, until Mr. Elwyn was ready to rush out of the room in a transport of exasperation.

"Allow me to congratulate you on your treasure of a wife, sir," said Colonel Warrington. "I have always known she was a beauty, but I never appreciated her claims as a wit."

Elwyn glared speechless at the polite Colonel, who was evidently surprised at the ungracious reception of his little compliment.

"Just what I might have expected," he muttered to himself, plucking fiercely at his moustache. "What in the deuce did I bring her here for, if I didn't want every fool in society to fall down and worship her?"

"Would you like a drive after dinner, Kate?" he asked one evening after about three days spent in this very edifying manner.

"I couldn't possibly this evening," she said, adjusting the wreaths of ivy that depended from her shining hair. "We've arranged such a nice moonlight party to ride to the navy yard."

"Well, what is to prevent me from driving you there?" asked Mr. Elwyn anxiously.

"Our party is all made up," said Kate coolly. "I've promised to go in Mr. Garnett's carriage. He is so delightfully agreeable, and I like him so much."

"The dickens you do," growled Elwyn, his face elongating and growing dark.

"But I'll tell you what you might do if you pleased," suggested Kate innocently. Miss Raymond would like to go, I've no doubt, or Mrs. Everet, and there could be no possible objection to an extra carriage in the party, so that—"

"Hang Miss Raymond and Mrs. Everet!" ejaculated the irate husband.

"With all my heart, my dear," said Kate only. "Only you see it is quite impossible for me to break my promise to Mr. Garnett."

Mr. Elwyn's temper was by no means improved when he stood on the hotel steps and watched the merry party drive off, their gay voices and jubilant laughter re-echoing throughout the evening air like a mockery of his own gloomy reflections. He had never felt so utterly forlorn in the whole course of his life.

"Dear me, what a beautiful evening for a ride," sighed Aurora Raymond, looking up from a volume of poems, as Mr. Elwyn re-entered the drawing-room, looking not unlike a man who had just had a molar extracted.

But he didn't take the hint, acting, as Miss Raymond afterward indignantly remarked, more like a bear than a man, and sat down to the perusal of the newspapers. Alas, for the midnight curls and oriental eyes—their spell was broken.

How long the slow creeping hours seemed before Kate came back! Long ere the sound of carriage wheels grated on the pavement before the door he went up to his own room and tried uselessly enough to amuse himself with books and letter-writing. All his efforts were unavailing; between him and every occupation to which he turned crept one gloomy thought—a sore pang—to think that Kate was happy without his society, and that she never missed his absent voice and smile.

"I wonder if I'm jealous?" he muttered to himself. "It's not an agreeable sensation, at all events. I wonder if Kate felt so whenever I flirted with Aurora and the widow?"

This was a new consideration.

Would the time ever come when Kate's heart would be estranged by his own conduct—when her loving sensitive nature would cease to respond to his touch? The very fancy was agony.

He was wrapped in these gloomy meditations when the door opened, and his bright little wife tripped in, looking very much like a magnified sunbeam. She stopped suddenly when she saw his head bowed upon his hands.

"Charles, does your head ache?"

"No."

"Then what is the matter?"

"My heart aches, Kate," he said sadly. "It aches to think that my wife has ceased to love me."

She came to his side and put her arms around his neck with caressing affection.

"Charles, what do you mean?"

"I mean, Kate, that when you desert me for the society of others, and cease to pay any regard to my wishes, I can come to but one conclusion."

"Charles," said Kate, smiling archly up into his face, does it grieve you to have me prefer the society of others to your own?"

"It breaks my heart, Kate," he said passionately.

"Then, dearest, let us make a bargain. Let us allow Miss Raymond and Mrs. Everet to console themselves with Colonel Warrington and Mr. Garnett, while we are so happy with each other. Shall it be so?"

"Kate, you have been playing a part!"

"Of course I have. Did you suppose for a moment that I was in earnest?"

The loving kisses she showered upon his brow dispelled every lurking shadow from the husband's heart, and he felt how inexpressibly dear his wife was to him.

In the next day's train Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn left Washington, mutually convinced that they had had enough of the gay capital. There were two unmistakable good effects consequent on their sojourn, however. Kate was satisfied to remain quietly at home for the rest of her life, and Charles was completely cured of every latent tendency to flirt.

AN ANCIENT RELIC.

WE clip the following interesting account of the oldest relic in the world from one of our foreign exchanges:

There is an anecdote on record of some English visitors of one of the Continental churches which boasted of its relics, having been shown a very old sword as one of its rarest treasures. "What is this?" asked one of the party. "That sword, sir," said the custodian, "is the one with which Balaam smote his obstinate ass." "Ass!" retorted the questioner; "why, Scripture does not mention that Balaam had a sword, but only that he wished for one." "Oh, sir," was the ready reply, "this is the very sword which Balaam desired to have!". Without laying too much stress on the authenticity of this sword, we can offer satisfactory proof that England possesses a genuine relic of antiquity fully six centuries older than the age of Balaam, which the late Baron Bunsen justly declared to be the "oldest royal relic and human remains to which a date can be assigned in the world." In a large glass case, standing in one of the upper chambers of our great National Museum, is to be seen the skeleton, decently encased in its original burial clothes, of one Pharoah Mykerinus, and surrounded by fragments of the coffin, whereon the name of its occupant can be easily read by the Egyptologists of the present day; affording thereby conclusive evidence that it once contained the mummy of a king who was reigning in Egypt more than a century before the time of Abraham.

The proof of this may be thus explained: About two years ago Herr Dumichen, a German explorer of the mountains of Egypt, following up the indications pointed out by M. Mariotte, a distinguished archæologist, discovered on the buried walls of the Temple of Osiris, at Abydos, a large tablet containing the names of the ancient Pharaohs from the time of Mizraim, the grandson of Noah and founder of the Egyptian monarchy, unto that of Pharaoh Seti I., the father of the well-known Rameses the Great, including thereby the chronology of nine centuries, viz: from B. C. 2300 to B. C. 1400. This historical tablet, by far the most important ever yet discovered, may be compared to the sculptured figures of the Kings of England at the Crystal Palace, from William the Conqueror to her Majesty Queen Victoria, which we presume will afford sufficient evidence to the wanderer from New Zealand, when in the year of grace 1865 he may be exploring the ruins of ancient London, of the order of the succession of the monarchs of England.

Astronomical evidence, moreover, enables us to determine the time of two important epochs in the history of Egypt, one of which is connected with our present subject. Sir John Herschel has fixed the age of the Great Pyramid of Chizeh to the middle of the twenty-second century B. C. The tablet of Abydos shows that the Pharaoh whose bones we now possess succeeded the builder of the Great Pyramid, with only two intervening kings. The tropical cycle has been calculated by the Astronomer Royal at B. C. 2005, a date which coincides with Abaham's sojourn in that country. We are therefore warranted in assuming that the remains of Pharaoh Mykerinus belong to the age to which we have assigned them. About forty years ago the Pyramids of Chizeh were explored under the direction of Colonel Howard Vyse, whose work affords much valuable information to any one interested in the subject of Egyptian archæology. As he was not present when these identical remains were discovered, he gives the account of their being found in the words of his superintendent, who thus minutely records the details:

"By your request I send you the particulars of the finding of the bones, mummy-cloth, and parts of the coffin in the third pyramid. In clearing the rubbish out of the large entrance-room, after the men had been employed there several days and had advanced some distance toward the southeast corner, some bones were first discovered all together, and no parts of the coffin or bones could be found in the room. I therefore had the rubbish, which had been previously turned out of the same room, carefully re-examined, when several pieces of the coffin and the mummy were found. There was about three feet of rubbish on the top of the lid; and from the fact of the bones and part of the coffin being all found together, it appeared as if the coffin had been brought to that spot, and there unpacked."

It is known that the Saracens broke into and plundered the Pyramids during the thirteenth century of the Christian era. Edrisi, an Arabian author of repute, who gives an account of opening the Pyramid, on the authority of one who was present on the occasion, says: "After they had worked at it for six months in great numbers, hoping to find treasure, they came at last to a long blue basin. When they had broken the covering of it they found nothing but the decayed, rotten remains of a man, but no treasure by his side, excepting some golden tablets, inscribed with characters of a language nobody could understand. Each man's share of these amounted to one hundred dinars."

The golden tablets inscribed in an unknown language were of course carried off by the plunderers, who, though unable to comprehend the mysteries of hieroglyphics, well understood that universal tongue which has been the circulating medium of all ages and all people from the beginning of the world. The long blue basin, in other words the sarcophagus, which once held the coffin of King Mykerinus, remained in its original position until six centuries later the explorations of Colonel Vyse took place. The sarcophagus was then found to be composed of basalt, which bore a fine polish of a mixed blue and brown color. The exterior was very beautifully carved in compartments not unlike the Doric style, which confirms the opinion that Grecian architecture owes its origin to Egypt.

Unfortunately the ship containing this beautiful tomb was wrecked off the coast of Spain, and thus what was destined for England became irrecoverably lost in the depths of the sea. But its more precious contents, which Edrisi so ignobly described as "the decayed, rotten remains of a man," and which are in reality the veritable bones of good King Mykerinus, whose interesting history proves him to have been one of the best and greatest of the ancient Pharaohs, are visible to the present generation; in the estimation of some the most valuable, as they certainly are the most ancient of all the archæological treasures contained in the British Museum.

The gods of Egypt have long passed away, the tombs of her kings have been rifled; "son of Pharaoh" has become a by-word and reproach in the land which once was ruled by the greatest monarchs of antiquity, but which no longer possess a prince of its own; Egypt has become the basest of kingdoms; the so-called towns of Upper Egypt consist of mud-walled huts, built up beside her former gorgeous temples, and the most magnificent palace-tombs which the world has ever seen; desolation is visible on every side. But the corpse of the good old King Mykerinus, to use the language of a distinguished foreign scholar, "reposes at this hour in greater security than it did four thousand years ago in the island, the mistress of the world, whose freedom and free institutions are stronger bulwarks than the ocean which encircles her, among the treasures of all the realms of nature, and the most exalted remains of human art. May its rest never be disturbed, so long as the stream of history shall roll on!

EXAGGERATION.

THE habit of exaggeration in language is a characteristic of many people which appears to us to afford a truer index of their general qualities than is ordinarily observed. Some people's tongues are eternally emulating the frog in the old fable, and always straining into an ox—a state of verbal inflation alike ridiculous and false. There are those who never experience a moderate and occasional degree of pain but they speak of it as a "splitting" headache, an "awful" spasm, or "dreadful" torture. If they meet with a slight incision of the skin they have "cut their finger to the bone;" the application of a mustard poultice for five minutes never fails to "flay them alive;" a common cold is mentioned seriously as a "most violent influenza;" and a week or two of fever is accorded as a "severe and frightful illness." The "superlative" is the reigning mood with them; skim milk becomes Orange County cream, and small beer London stout. "Superb," "exquisite," "wonderful," "glorious," "tremendous," "charming," "delicious," "beautiful," "terrific," astonishing," and such extreme adjectives, hang on their lips as plentiful as conjunctions; and we often wonder, while gauging the narrow calibre of the brain whence the big torrent issues, how such large furniture could be found in such a small house. Let these people report a story of a circumstance, and you can hardly detect the original; they see everything through a magnifying-glass and kaleidoscope blended. Talk of painting in veritable colors, the foreground and outline, often given in mere words, beat the Raphaelites by notches; a Dutch garden all tulips and peacocks, or a Summer sunset all purple and gold, are soft and unimposing compared to the limning power of one of these fluent sign-painters.

We once kept account for a lady during a three miles' walk through sandy lanes, who declared herself "half dead" with fatigue every few minutes; and we found that she died exactly eleven times and a half at the end of her journey, when she swallowed cider and sandwiches in the most vital fashion, considering her multiplied state of demise. We met a cottager's child, which she rushed up to and pronounced to be an "angelic little cherub;" but our near-sighted eyes could only perceive about as average a bread and butter devouring little biped as ever plagued a mother; then she informed us that the view to the left was "grandly sublime," though there was nothing to elicit rapture beyond a broad common, fringed with a plantation, barely relieved in the foreground with a very yellow pond and still yellower goslings.

We chanced to tell this lady of a visit we had paid to the Porcelain Works at Worcester, and mentioned among other things that a part of the materials used was ground animal bones; shortly afterward we were told that we must have made a mistake in our recital, for Mrs. H. had repeated our account, and impugned our veracity by declaring that cups and saucers were made of ground human bones, and saying that we had assured her of the fact. We informed her one day that a marble figure just put up in a friend's hall was three hundred weight, and were laughed at soon after for having told Mrs. H. that it was three tons. We have never talked much to Mrs. H. since these florid mistakes.

CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

How many human beings lie in the soil we tread! Has any reader ever thought of infinite hosts of those who have travelled down the dark valley and mingled with the dust beneath our feet? The graves hide them, till gradually slow decay removes all that is recognizable. Yet in dense countries men require even the space allotted to graves. With us this is constantly going on. The church that once had its churchyard around it, with trees and fields, is hemmed in by stores or dwellings; the church loses its congregation, is removed, and we call on the dead to rise and begin their journeyings. This removal is not done always creditably, nor is an appropriate place always given to the remains of the dead of former generations.

The Indians in this were in advance of us. Some tribes, every ten years or so, gathered all the remains of the dead and committed them to one large decent grave, with, in their eyes, becoming ceremonial.

In Paris the remains of former generations have become a show. This city of fashion has a subterranean world. Vast quarries, bearing the names of America, Montmatre, and Montrouge penetrate the rock. The evacuations below the plain of Montrouge and the left bank of the Seine have, since the last century, borne the names of Catacombs. On the ninth of November, 1785, the authorities suppressed the cemetery of the Holy Innocents, which had been a burying ground for ten centuries, and eight feet of elevation above the surrounding lands were made up of man.

The bones of the dead were removed to the unused quarries; and the work once begun, the other cemeteries began to disgorge, till it was estimated that one hundred millions of dead were accumulated in the Catacombs. The bones are not thrown in pell-mell; they are received at the entrance called Puit de la Tombe Issoire, and thence carried to the galleries and arranged in piles about a yard wide and two yards high. The tibia and the femurs form the outer wall, the skulls the coping and ornaments, the other bones fill up the space. Streets corresponding with those in the city above lead you from one end to the other. Regular piles, altars, chapels, made of these relics of humanity, alone meet your eye, with occasional monuments from old cemeteries. Twice a month the Catacombs are open to visitors, and on those days crowds flock to the entrance near the old Barriere d'Enfer, each furnished with a ticket of admission from the prefect of la Seine. Here guides are ready, torch in hand, to guide you to the most curious localities. No one is allowed to enter without a guide, for though the names of the streets are put up, and a long black line leads to the entrance, people have been lost and died of starvation.

Before the quarries were used by the city as catacombs, they were a resort of smugglers, who used to store brandy here, and get it up inside the city through a house in the St. Jacques suburb.

THERE are moments when the two worlds, the earthly and the spiritual, sweep by near to each other, and when earthly day and heavenly night touch each other in twilight.

TROUT-FISHING.

THE following from the *Country Gentleman* gives us some practical information in relation to trout-fishing. We transfer it to our columns for the benefit of tyros in the sport: "First, as to the habits of the trout. They seek in the warm season clear, cool running water; in the Winter they retreat to the deeper water, such as fords and deep holes. The trout may be said to dislike civilization, and when the forest and brush are cleared from his old haunts, he takes good care to leave also. There are many streams in this region, which twenty years ago yielded trout abundantly, that are now almost deserted. Solitude is therefore indispensable to their increase, except when propagated by artificial means. When Spring opens, and the streams are warmed by the sun, the trouts run up into the brooks, and may then be taken by experienced anglers. The trout is very shy, and he who would catch him must keep without the range of his eye as much as possible. Noise does not frighten him. They usually lie under logs or the edges of rocks, or under banks, or in any place where seclusion can be obtained. When in search of food, as at sunset or in the early morning, or at times on cloudy days, they are all about the stream, but will oftenest be found in quick water, or in the very deepest water. Second, the best time to catch. This is usually in the morning and at evening. Cloudy days preferred to bright days, because the fish are then less liable to see the angler. Often in pond-fishing a light ripple on the surface of the water is as good as cloudy weather. And often, too, I have had great success in the brightest days. It is impossible to tell just when they will bite best. My rule is to go whenever I get ready, and take the chance. April, May, and June are the best months. Then as to the bait. For brook-fishing there is nothing better than the angle-worm or a dew-worm. For pond-fishing the artificial fly, and so *vice versa*. Large trout, however, are oftenest caught with the fly. Minnows are good, and will frequently tempt large trout when the worm and fly both fail.

RAZORS.

ENGINEERS as a class were the first to head the modern "beard movement" in this country; but many may like to read the following extract from a little work by Mr. Kingsbury, a practical razor-maker, of Bond Street: "The edge of a razor, pen-knife, and every other very keen instrument, consists of a great number of minute points, commonly called teeth, which, if the instrument is itself in good condition, follow each other through its whole extent with great order and closeness, and constitute by their unbroken regularity its excessive keenness. The edge of such an instrument acts on the beard, the skin, or anything else, not so much by the direct application of weight or force as being drawn, even slightly, along it; because by this operation the fine teeth of which it consists pass in quick succession, in the same direction, and over the same part of the substance. My readers will be convinced of this if they will make the following experiment on their glove or their hand, as they like best: Let them hold the razor either perpendicular or obliquely, and press on it with some considerable force in a direct line from right to left, and they will have no great reason to fear the consequences. But let them move it from that direction, let them draw it toward them or push it from them, in the smallest degree, in the gentlest manner, and it will instantly make an incision. When they have made this experiment they will be convinced of the truth of what I have asserted, namely, that in the operation of shaving very little weight and even very little force are necessary." Hence it follows that the best razor will have the teeth of its edge set almost as regularly as a good saw, and that the best test in buying a razor is to examine the edge by means of a strong magnifying-glass. This also explains the good effect on the keenness of a razor caused by dipping it in hot water, which necessarily clears the edges of any small clogging substances.—*London Engineer.*

YOUR MOTHER.

SPEAK kindly to your mother, and ever courteously tender of her. But a little time and you shall see her no more forever. Her eye is dim, her form is bent, and her shadow falls graveward. Others may love you when she is passed away, a kind-hearted sister, perhaps a kind-hearted brother, or one whom, of all the world, you may choose for a partner, may love you fondly; but never again, while time is yours, shall the love of one be to you as that of your old trembling mother has been. In agony she bore you; through puling, helpless infancy her throbbing breast has been your safe protection and support; in your wayward childhood she bore patiently with your thoughtless rudeness, and nursed you through a legion of ills and maladies. Her hand it was that bathed your burning brow or moistened your parched lips, her eye that lighted up the darkness of wasting nightly vigils, watching always in your fretful sleep. Oh, speak not her name lightly! Speak gently, then, to your mother; and when you, too, shall be old, it will in some degree lighten the remorse which will be yours for other sins, that never wantonly have you forgotten what was due your mother.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1866.

THE COLORADO BILL.

THE veto of this bill, on the fifteenth ultimo, by President Johnson, will render proper notice of some points connected with the proposed organization of Colorado into a State. The reasons given by the President for withholding his signature from the bill are cogent, and sufficient to justify his action; but there are other facts and considerations beside those noticed in his message which ought to be mentioned, and some of the points made by him may be amplified and enlarged for purposes of popular debate.

I. An act was passed by Congress, and approved March first, 1864, authorizing the people of Colorado Territory, at a certain time and under certain legal regulations, to elect members of a convention to form a State constitution for themselves, and upon its adoption in a regular manner the President was authorized to issue his proclamation announcing the admission of Colorado as a State into the Union. When this enabling act was under consideration in Congress the chairman of the Committee on Territories of the Senate (Mr. Wade, of Ohio) stated that the population of the Territory was at least sixty thousand, and was stated by some to be as high as seventy or eighty thousand, and increasing. The delegate from the Territory at that time made similar representations, and Congress, in passing the bill, acted under the impression that the new State would soon contain a population equal to the ratio required under the general apportionment of members of Congress. It is now ascertained and well known that the Territory at that time did not contain more than one-third of the number of inhabitants represented. In fact Congress was misled if not imposed upon as to the population of the Territory at that time.

II. Pursuant to the enabling act above mentioned a convention was elected and a constitution framed; but upon being submitted to the vote of the people the constitution was rejected. At the election held on the question of adoption only six thousand one hundred and ninety-two votes were polled, while the majority against the constitution amounted to the relatively large number of three thousand one hundred and fifty-three. The people did not desire a State organization, and so expressed themselves by a very decided vote. All the proceedings in the case were regular and lawful, being in conformity with the act of Congress, and fully authorized by it. Of course with the rejection of the constitution all power and authority under that act to organize a State came to an end. All authority under it was expended, and no further proceedings could be had by virtue or under color of its provisions.

III. Nearly a year afterward, in 1865, a most remarkable proceeding was entered upon by men in the Territory who were desirous of a State organization, and desirous also of enjoying the various interesting offices which would be called into existence by it. The chairmen of the Territorial committees representing the two political parties of the Territory joined in making a call for a new convention to form a State constitution! Under their call delegates were elected, a convention held, and a constitution made, which, being submitted to a vote, was adopted by a majority of one hundred and fifty-five in a poll of five thousand nine hundred and five votes. This whole proceeding from beginning to end was without the slightest authority of law. There was no act of Congress, nor of the Territorial Legislature, authorizing or regulating the election of delegates to the convention, the proceedings in the convention itself, or the election for the adoption of the constitution. No man, whether officer or voter, could be punished for fraud at either election, nor was there any authority to administer oaths to officer or citizen at those elections, much less to punish for any perjury committed. There was therefore no guarantee for fairness at the elections, nor for honesty in the returns. It may well be doubted therefore whether the voice of the people of Colorado was expressed at all in the proceeding, or whether a majority of one hundred and fifty-three was an actual and true return.

IV. In the veto message of the President the facts are set forth showing, as near as can be ascertained, the actual population of the Territory. The only census taken in the Territory was that of 1861, when there was a population of about twenty-five thousand, and a vote polled at the Territorial election of about ten thousand. At no subsequent election has the vote been nearly so high, and at the irregular election, upon the adoption of the last constitution, it fell under six thousand. Of course in a new Territory the voting population bears a large proportion to the whole number of inhabitants, because there are few females and children; but judging population by the election returns, it is reasonable to conclude that the number of people in Colorado is now no greater than it was in 1861, if in fact it has not been reduced.

Here, then, is the case of a Territory, with less than one-fifth the number of inhabitants required in the old States for a member of Congress, asking for admission into the Union as a State, with a Representative and two Senators: that is, Colorado, with a population not exceeding that of Columbia County, is to have an equal voice in the Senate with the great State of Pennsylvania or New York.

V. While Colorado has but twenty-five thousand or less of population the Territory of New Mexico has nearly one hundred thousand, and Utah still more; and yet it is not proposed now to admit either of these into the Union. One or two other Territories also exceed Colorado in numbers. It thus clearly appears that the admission of Colorado as a State would be an act of favoritism, and create an invidious distinction among the Territories of the United States.

VI. At the present session of Congress the bill for admitting Colorado, after undergoing full debate in the Senate upon the merits of the question, was rejected by a vote of yeas, 14; nays, 21. Subsequently, without a new fact shown or any new argument produced, the bill was reconsidered and passed. This course of action requires explanation, and that explanation was furnished by Mr. Sumner, when he stated that there were whispers about that two more votes in the Senate were required for political purposes. A reason which had to be whispered, and could not be openly stated by the advocates of the measure, is certainly entitled to no respect or even toleration. Colorado was to be admitted for a partisan purpose, to give to the political majority in Congress still greater power. We are impelled to the conclusion that this was the sole reason for the passage of the bill, and the only one which can induce any human being to complain of the Presidential veto.

THE ASSESSORSHIP.

UPON the establishment of this Revenue District, corresponding to the Thirteenth Congressional District of the State, and composed of the Counties of Bradford, Wyoming, Sullivan, Columbia, and Montour, the appointment of Assessor was conferred upon Benjamin P. Fortner, who served for some time. But charges of misconduct were made against him, and an inquiry instituted, which resulted in his resignation of the office. Then Major Isaac S. Monroe was appointed, and held the place for sixteen months, until November last, when he was removed, and Palemon John appointed. The latter has not been nominated to the Senate for confirmation, and as a matter of course, his appointment will expire with the present session of Congress.

On the twenty-third of April the President nominated Robert F. Clark, Esq., to the Senate as Assessor, and this nomination is pending. The question is now one of *time* with the present incumbent. He has held the place seven months without confirmation, but cannot hold it permanently, under the terms of the Constitution, without a nomination or new appointment by the President, which will not be made.

Meantime he will secure profit to himself, and continue some small patronage to certain subordinates. He has had B. P. Fortner made a Deputy-Assessor south of the river—an appointment wholly unnecessary—and has several revenue agents quartered upon the Treasury, under pretence of inspecting distilleries. That his deputies and revenue officers of the district have been used by him in his *private business*—to *obtain subscriptions and patronage for* his newspaper—is notorious, and was to have been expected.

But the hand of reform will reach this case presently, and substitute a competent and honorable official for a greedy and importunate shark!

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

WHEREAS it has become known to me that certain evil-disposed persons have, within the territory and jurisdiction of the United States, begun and set on foot, and have provided and prepared, and are still engaged in providing and preparing, means for such a military expedition and enterprise, which expedition and enterprise is to be carried on from the territory and jurisdiction of the United States against the colonies, districts, and people of British North America, within the dominions of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with which said colonies, districts, and people and kingdom the United States are at peace. And whereas the proceedings aforesaid constitute a high misdemeanor, forbidden by the laws of the United States as well as by the laws of nations;

Now, therefore, for the purpose of preventing the carrying on of the unlawful expedition and enterprise aforesaid from the territory and jurisdiction of the United States, and to maintain the public peace as well as the national honor, and enforce obedience and respect to the laws of the United States, I, ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, do admonish and warn all good citizens of the United States against taking part or in any wise aiding, countenancing, or abetting such unlawful proceedings; and I do exhort all judges, magistrates, marshals, and officers in the service of the United States to employ all their lawful authority and power to prevent and defeat the aforesaid unlawful proceedings, and to arrest and bring to justice all persons who may be engaged therein; and in pursuance of the act of Congress in such case made and provided, I do furthermore authorize and empower Major-General George G. Meade, Commander of the Military Division of the Atlantic, to employ the land and naval forces of the United States and the militia thereof to arrest and prevent the setting on foot and carrying on the expedition and enterprise aforesaid.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this sixth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, and in the year of the independence of the United States the ninetieth. ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

AT least twelve hundred Mexicans were executed in one month, at Zacatecas, under Maximillian's decree condemning to death those opposed to his Government.

THE FENIANS.

THE daily papers are filled with accounts of Fenian movements, and we transfer a portion of their reports to our columns.

Reports from St. Armand, Canada, state that the town has been evacuated by the inhabitants, who removed everything valuable that they could carry off, and that the people are flocking over the border into the States by hundreds.

The bank deposits at Stanbridge have all been removed to a safe distance in the interior, and the citizens of the place are in the wildest state of alarm and excitement.

The Canadian volunteers stationed at Smith's farm, the first station near the railroad, on the other side of the line north from Highgate, undertook Monday evening to make some observations near the line, under cover of the darkness; but when near the place they desired to survey they were informed that the Fenians, over a thousand strong, were posted near by, and this bit of information proved too much for the Kanucks, and off they rushed like mad, some throwing away their arms and altogether making a most disorderly retreat.

Eleven hundred Fenians, fully armed and well drilled, passed through Sheldon, ten miles east of St. Albans, near noon on Tuesday, and had baggage wagons with them. They are moving north, and two mounted officers brought up the rear.

Ninety-nine out of every one hundred of the people at St. Albans are friendly to the Fenian cause, and many have declared their intention of joining issue with them when the time comes, as they have an old score to settle with the provincials.

General Spear, commanding the right wing of the Fenian army, left St. Albans at two o'clock on Tuesday, for Fairfield, where he was to meet General Sweeny for the purpose of holding a council of war.

General Spear shortly afterward returned from Fairfield, accompanied by General Sweeny. They are consulting with closed doors at the Weldon House. The United States forces are encamped on the green, directly opposite and not one minute's walk from the house. Everything is remarkably quiet.

All the British volunteers have evacuated St. Armand, Canada, leaving their overcoats, knapsacks, etc., under an anticipation of an advance of the Fenians. They locked the wrong switch on the railroad and carried off the key. The train was delayed about an hour in consequence.

St. Armand is on the line which divides Canada from the State of Vermont, and is directly north of Fairfield and about twenty-five miles distant. It is also about the same distance from St. Albans.

General Sweeny remained closeted with Generals Spear, Murphy, and Mahon until eleven o'clock P. M. on Tuesday. The result of the conference, as far as can at present be divulged, is in substance that Fenian prospects are *brightening, and that the boys mean fight.*

A large crowd congregated about the hotel, and filled all the corridors, anxious to get a glimpse of the General. A number of regular United States officers and soldiers now on duty here, and most of whom had been companions in arms with General Sweeny during the late war, mixed freely with the crowd, and appeared delighted to see their old commander again. No disturbance took place, but everything passed off quietly.

Special dispatches from St. Albans of Tuesday say that the main column of the Fenians commenced moving from Fairfield at four o'clock on Monday afternoon, the column heading toward Canada.

Major George P. Andrews, in command of a detachment of United States troops, seized a car load of arms and ammunition at DeKalb Junction, on Monday evening, and brought it to the Ogdensburg Arsenal, which is now nearly filled with captured Fenian stores.

American citizens who have visited Prescott on Tuesday have been subjected to many indignities from the provincials. The presence of three thousand British troops at Prescott and vicinity has inspired the Canadians wonderfully. This uncalled for exhibition of feeling is much resented.

There are now in Malone, N. Y., six hundred Fenians housed in barracks, and each furnished with two rations daily.

TRIAL OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

RICHMOND, VA., June 5, 1866.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,—I am happy to meet you again, and to know that you are still living, notwithstanding the assaults that have been made against you. Little need be said in addition to the instructions given at Norfolk. Your last session has made you historical, and I trust the efforts which have been made to intimidate you, and to impede the course of justice, will not make you less faithful and earnest in the discharge of your public duties. We ought not to be surprised that the treasonable and licentious press of this State and city should wince, and rage, and become furious when treason and licentiousness are exposed and arraigned for trial and punishment. Nor should we be surprised at the enormity and desperation exhibited when we remember that this city has long been the centre and seat of the greatest traffic in human beings that has ever disgraced the world—a traffic which has annually employed many hundreds of moral monsters and many millions of capital, subsidizing the press, pulpit, and politics of the State, rendering Richmond more infamous among men for its participating in this great crime than all the cities along the coasts of Senegambia, Upper and Lower Guinea, Congo, Loange, Angola, and Benguela combined. The wonder rather is, that so many traces of kindness, humanity, and Christian civilization should have survived such debasing and barberizing influences, and let us thank God and take courage that, more fortunate than the devoted cities of antiquity we can count more than ten men who have stood faithful among the faithless. The complaints of threatened violence and intimidation which have been forwarded to me by several of your number for your late heroic and patriotic actions have been submitted to the highest legal and military authorities of the Government, and I can assure you of the earnest sympathy and firm support of all the officers of the law, not excepting the President, whom the treasonable now flatter and fawn upon, but whom they will probably soon curse as heartily as they did two years ago. But, gentlemen, I am glad to call your attention to a law of Congress which puts your own vindication as well as that of the country into your own hands. In 1831 Congress enacted, as you will find on page four hundred and eighty-eight of the fourth volume of the statutes at large, as follows:

SECTION 2. *And be it further enacted*, That if any person or persons shall corruptly or by threats or force endeavor to influence, intimidate, or impede any juror, witness, or officer in any court of the United States in the discharge of his duty, or should corruptly, or by threats or force, obstruct or impede, or to endeavor to obstruct or impede, the due administration of justice therein, every person or persons so offending shall be liable to prosecution therefor by indictment, and shall on conviction therefor be punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both, according to the nature and aggravation of the offense. Approved March second, 1831.

You will thus have it in you own power to exercise a wholesome restraint upon licentious tongues and pens, and upon a press which, as a blind leader of the blind, has been, and still is, one of the chief sources of past, present, and prospective calumny and misfortune. The murders, duels, assassinations, violent and ungoverned passions, ending in self-conflagration and self-immolation unparalled in any heathen country, the poverty, suffering, agony, and degradation which have given this city of almost unequalled national capabilities its bad eminence, are the legitimate fruits of the teachings of its public press. Anything you can be able to contribute toward its reformation will, in the highest degree, be serviceable to the cause of the country and of humanity. But, gentlemen, let us aid in the moderation and discrimination, for though a prostituted press is one of the greatest calamities, a free and virtuous press is one of the greatest public blessings, the greatest ornament and support of public virtue.

William B. Reed, of Philadelphia, then addressed the court as follows:

May it please your honor, I beg to present myself, in conjunction with my colleagues, as the counsel for Jefferson Davis, a prisoner of State at Fortress Monroe, and under indictment for high treason in your Honor's court. We find in the records of your Honor's court an indictment charging Mr. Davis with a high offence, and it has seemed to us due to the course of justice, due to this tribunal, due to the feelings of one sort or another which may be described as crystalizing around the unfortunate man, that we should come at the very earliest day to this tribunal, and ask of your Honor, or more properly the gentleman who represents the United States, the simple question, what is proposed to be done with this indictment? Is it to be tried? Is it—and this is a question, perhaps, that I have no right to ask—is it to be withdrawn, or is it to be suspended? If it is to be tried, may it please your Honor, speaking for my colleagues and for myself, and for the absent client—I say with emphasis, and I say it with earnestness—that we come here prepared instantly to try that case, and we shall ask no delay at your Honor's hands further than is necessary to bring the prisoner to face the court, and to enable him, under the statute in such case made and provided, to examine the bill of indictment against him. Is it to be withdrawn? If so, justice and humanity seems to us to prompt that we should know it. Is it to be suspended, postponed? If so, may it please the court, with all respect to your Honor and the gentlemen who conduct the public business here, your Honor must understand us as entering our most earnest protest. We ask a speedy trial on every charge that may be brought against Mr. Davis here or in other civil tribunals in the land. We may be now here representing, may it please the Court, a dying man. For thirteen months he has been in prison. The Constitution of the United States guarantees to him not only an impartial trial, which I am sure he will have, but a speedy trial; and we have come no slight distance. We have come in all sincerity; we have come with all respect to your honor; we have come with strong sympathies with our client, professional and personal; we have come here simply to ask that question. I address it to the District-Attorney, or I address it to your Honor, as may be the more appropriate, what disposition is proposed to be made with the bill of indictment against Jefferson Davis, now pending for high treason?

Major J. L. Hennessy, Assistant United States District-Attorney, said that he had been entirely unaware of the nature of the application just made. In the absence of the District-Attorney, Mr. Chandler, he was not prepared to answer the question, but he would immediately telegraph to that gentleman the fact of such an application having been made. Mr. Chandler would probably arrive in Richmond this evening. If he failed to arrive, Major Hennessy stated that he would himself be prepared to answer the question to-morrow morning.

Judge Underwood addressing the counsel for Mr. Davis, said: Am I to understand that that would be satisfactory?

Mr. Reed—Entirely so.

SAN FRANCISCO is going to be supplied with water from a lake in the Sierra Nevada Mountains by an aequeduct two hundred miles long.

SALES OF GOLD BY THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, June 4, 1866.

SIR,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following resolution adopted by the House of Representatives on the twenty-eighth ultimo:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to inform this House what amount of gold belonging to the United States has been sold by or under his authority since the first instant, and at what rates; also the name of the agent or agents through whom such sales were effected, and what rate of commission has been authorized by the Department for selling the same.

In obedience to the resolution I respectfully report that the sales of gold belonging to the United States during the month of May, made by the Assistant-Treasurer of New York under the general authority given him by this Department, amounted to the sum of $35,440,000. The agent by whom the sales were made was Mr. P. M. Myers. The commission allowed to him for making the sales and for the responsibility of receiving the proceeds and depositing the same in the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States was one-eighth of one per cent. the usual commission for such services, and the smallest commission at which sales can be made under the regulations of the Board of Brokers, of which Mr. Myers is a member. The rates at which the gold was sold were as follows: $26,655,000 at 130¼, $6,350,000 at 130⅛, $50,000 at 130½, $2,060,000 at 131, $345,000 at 131¼. These constituted all the sales of gold made by this department since the month of February last.

In view of the criticisms of a part of the public press, and in order that the House might be put in possession of all the facts connected with these sales, I requested Mr. Van Dyck, the Assistant Treasurer of New York, to inform me of the circumstances under which they were made, the reason for selling so largely, and the circumstances which had induced the mode of sale adopted by him, and the selection of this agent. The reply of Mr. Van Dyck, a copy of which is herewith submitted, is so complete in its statements and so satisfactory in its explanation of his action that it is hardly necessary for me to say anything in addition to it in reply to the resolution of the House. The coin received into the Treasury had been permitted for some time past to accumulate, to be held for the purpose of facilitating a return to specie payments, or to be disposed of in any emergency which might render the disposition of it necessary for the protection of the national credit or preventing such a depreciation of the national currency as would effect injuriously the business of the country, and especially the interest as the laboring and producing classes. It has been my purpose, either by holding or selling, to keep the market steady until the industry of the country, diverted by the war from its legitimate channels, should be brought again into full productive activity, and thus prepare the way for a permanent resumption. My instructions, given at various times to Mr. Van Dyck, have been to make no sales except for the purpose of supplying the Treasury with currency, or for meeting the necessary demands of commerce, or preventing successful combinations either to impair the national credit or to produce serious fluctuations in prices. The correctness of these instructions has been indicated by the general steadiness of the market, the gradual advance of currency toward the true standard of value, and the prevention of financial troubles which so many had anticipated as the legitimate consequence of the war and a superabundant circulating medium.

In the exercise of the discretion conferred upon him Mr. Van Dyck has found it necessary for many months past to make but few sales; and had it not been for the demand which arose in the latter part of February, based upon apprehended political complications, and not upon commercial necessities, which demand it was deemed judicious to meet, and the existing and unexpected financial crisis in Europe, the gold in the Treasury would have been permitted to accumulate up to the present time. The demand in February was met by the sale of some fifteen millions of dollars at a premium of between thirty-seven and thirty-eight per cent., after which the rate gradually declined to twenty-four and one-half per cent., but advanced again to near thirty per cent., beyond which point it was not deemed advisable that it should go; and as there was but little commercial demand no sales by the Government were deemed necessary until unfavorable financial intelligence was received from Europe. Upon the receipt of this intelligence the demand became active, but it was met without a heavy depletion of the Treasury. On the receipt, however, of the disastrous news by the *Cuba*, the demand assumed a serious character. This news reached New York late in the afternoon, but before the stock board had closed. It was then too late to obtain instructions from this department, and sales were resolutely continued amid unparalleled excitement. Had there been time for Mr. Van Dyck to advise me in regard to the news brought over by the *Cuba*, and to receive my instructions, the probability is that sales would have been suspended before so large an amount of coin had been disposed of. But in the light of facts since developed, I concur in the opinion expressed by him that a suspension of sales before the demand had been freely supplied would have added to the excitement, and resulted in a panic which would have produced serious and extensive disaster. I received the intelligence of the unexpected heavy sales with regret; but I have since become satisfied that the action of the Assistant-Treasurer and his agent was not only under the circumstances courageous, but judicious.

This opinion, as I am advised, is entertained by many of the soundest merchants and bankers of New York. The correctness or incorrectness of it can be better determined when the effect of the sales and the heavy, and perhaps consequent, shipment of coin upon the English market and the reactive influence thereof upon our own shall be fully ascertained.

It may not be improper for me, in conclusion, to remark, although the fact is indicated in the accompanying letter, that the selection of agents and the manner of disposing of the gold were committed to the discretion of Mr. Van Dyck, and that, but for the unexpected sales in February and May, the services of Mr. Myers, who for months had neglected his own business in looking after the public interests at the gold-room, would have been a gratuity to the Government. I am, with great respect,

H. MCCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.

HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

BRAZIL AND PARAGUAY.

THE news received on the first instant from the River Platte makes it certain that the war which has now for more than two years been desolating the Atlantic States of South America is speedily drawing to a close. After several months spent in preparation, the allies have at length succeeded in forcing a passage of the Parana, and in crossing their whole army into Paraguayan Territory. After many reconnoissances and skirmishes between the vessels of the Brazilians and the Paraguayans, two Brazilian brigades, on April fifth, occupied the island of Carvalho, situated a few miles west of Paso de la Patria, at the confluence of the Paraguay and the Parana. On the tenth of April, a large force of the Paraguayans made an attempt to dislodge the Brazilians in charge of the island battery, but were routed with great slaughter, losing in killed, wounded, prisoners, and drowned nine hundred to one thousand men, and fifty canoes, or flats, while the loss of the Brazilians did not exceed one hundred and fifty. On the sixteenth of April ten thousand Brazilians, under General Osorio, effected a landing a little up the Paraguay and drove back the enemy's skirmishers. On the next morning they defeated a Paraguayan of three thousand men with a great loss, and being joined by an equal force of Argentines and Orientals, took possession of the Fort of Itapicu (immediately northwest of Paso de la Patria).

By the nineteenth, all the allied force had passed over, with their cannon and cavalry, and encamped within a half a league of the intrenched camp of the Paraguayans. The latter did not make a stand, but abandoned their camp and retreated to their great stronghold, Humaita (on the Parguay, a few miles above the confluence of the Paraguay and the Parana). It was considered as certain that Humaita could not be held, and that the war would be speedily ended. In addition to the above force of the allies which entered the Paraguayan country in its southwestern corner, another army of twelve thousand Brazilians, under Baron Porto Alegre, had invaded Paraguay from the southeast, and was marching upon the capital, Asuncion. The military superiority of the allies over the Paraguayans is now so great that news of the submission of Lopez and the end of the war may be expected by the next mail steamer.

With the war will probably end the Presidency of Lopez, and its chief result is likely to be a radical change in the constitution of Paraguay.—*New York Tribune.*

TAXATION.

HAD that magnificent pedlar, Sir Morton Peto, but known that two-thirds of the newspaper correspondents in this city were disirous of doing his work gratis, he might have saved the expense and trouble of making a book to prove free trade good for America, and protection the very thing for England.

Excepting your correspondent and a few others, all the gentlemen of the press in this city are either in full sympathy with the intriguers against our industrial interests or strangely oblivious to their course. Else why has Congress been encouraged to delay the reduction of the crushing war tax until too late to take effect this year? And now that the outrageously delayed Revenue bill has at length seen the light, why is there not a greater reduction made?

The fact ought not to be longer disguised that the last and present Congress have both neglected our industrial interests in the most shameful and inexcusable manner. And now that the subject is before it, members are frittering away time in discussing details, having passed entirely over the principal question, whether an overtaxed or lightly-taxed nation raises a revenue the easiest.

The able and industrious Special Commission for examining the sources of national revenue, and the means of collecting the same, have been over the whole ground, and clearly pointed out how and where the burden of our internal taxation was terribly oppressive to our industrial interests, almost without exception making us the heaviest taxed nation on the face of the earth—paying a tax of some sixteen dollars per head to our total population—one-third greater than that paid by Great Britain, and double that paid by the French people.

The Commission did not rest here, however; they clearly pointed out the means by which Congress might at once relieve the people of the most burdensome and crushing features of the war tax, without endangering the revenues of our country. But Congress has, in its wisdom, seen fit to delay this all-important subject five and one-half precious months, using, meanwhile, "the contumacy of the President" as a cloak to cover up its own sins of omission.

I am very well aware that I am laying myself liable to the terrible charge of "copperheadism;" of trying to make favor with the President; and other similar charges which are hurled at any daring Republican who insinuates that Congress is to be held responsible for anything. But the lobby schemes on foot in this city for depleting the National Treasury of hundreds of millions, the reports from all parts of the country of hard times, high prices of living, with incommensurate means of obtaining it, all impel me to enter this protest against the ruinous delay on the part of Congress of a duty which might, could, and should have been performed in December last.—*Washington Correspondence North American.*

HEALTH OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

UNDER direction of the President Dr. Cooper has made a medical examination of Jeff. Davis, and reports as follows:

FORTRESS MONROE, VA., May 9, 1866.

Adjutant-General United States Army, Washington, D. C.:

SIR,—In compliance with directions from the President of the United States to me, given through the office of the Adjutant-General, I have made a special examination of State prisoner Jefferson Davis, now in confinement at this post, and report the following to be the result of said examination: He is considerably emaciated, the fatty tissue having almost disappeared, leaving his skin much shrivelled. His muscles are small, flaccid, and very soft, and he has but little muscular strength. He is quite weak and debilitated. Consequently his gait is becoming uneven and irregular. His digestive organs at present are in comparatively good condition, but become quickly deranged under anything but the most carefully-prepared food. With a diet disagreeing with him, dyspeptic symptoms promptly make their appearance, soon followed by vertigo, severe facial and cranial neuralgia, and erysipelatous inflammation of the posterior scalp and right side of nose, which quickly affects the right eye, the only sound one he now has, and extends through the nasal duct into the interior nose. His nervous system is greatly deranged, being much prostrated and excessively irritable. Slight noises, which are scarcely perceptible to a man in robust health, cause him much pain, the description of the sensation being as of one flayed, and having every sentient nerve exposed to the waves of sound. Want of sleep has been a great and almost the principal cause of his nervous excitability. This has been produced by the tramp of the creaking boots of the sentinels on post round the prison-room, and the relieval of the guard at the expiration of every two hours, which almost invariably wakens him. Prisoner Davis states that he has scarcely enjoyed over two hours of sleep unbroken at one time since his confinement. Means have been taken, by placing matting on the floors for the sentinel to walk on, to alleviate this source of disturbance, but with only partial success. His vital condition is low, and he has but little recuperative force. Should he be attacked by any of the severe forms of disease to which the tide-water region of Virginia is subject, I, with reason, fear for the result. A copy of this report I have furnished to the Headquarters of the Military District of Fortress Monroe, in compliance with orders from the Major-General Commanding.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,
GEORGE E. COOPER,
Surgeon U. S. A.

CHANGES IN PROPERTY LAWS.

AT the recent session of the Pennsylvania Legislature several acts were passed changing or modifying the general laws of the Commonwealth relative to property and other rights. Some of the changes are important. We have no doubt that every one of them was designed to affect some particular case; but still they now form a part of the general body of our State laws, and it is of interest to the public to be informed of their passage, particularly as the pamphlet laws are seldom ever published before the close of the Summer. The following will give the substance of those we refer to:

In all cases in equity in which a special injunction has been or shall be granted by any Court of Common Pleas or District Court, an appeal to the Supreme Court shall be allowed without affidavit or security; but such appeal shall not suspend the operation of such special injunction, or the proceedings in the original suit.

Any person whose husband or wife is *non compos mentis*, and possessed of real estate, is empowered to sell, mortgage, lease for years, and convey upon ground rent the same or any part thereof, under the direction of the Court of Common Pleas of the proper county, whenever it shall appear that it is to the interest of the owner thereof to make such disposition of the property. It is to be provided also that such sale shall divest such premises from any estate or claim of power; and any estate as tenants by the courtesy.

The powers and jurisdictions conferred upon justices of the peace by the landlord and tenant, act of December 15, 1863, are conferred upon the aldermen in this Commonwealth, any of whom may act with the like affect as may be done by any justice of the peace by virtue of said act.

All judgments in foreign attachments heretofore liquidated in accordance with the law and practice as it was previous to May 8, 1855, are declared valid and binding judgments, the same as if they had been liquidated according to the provisions of the act of said date.

The judge of a court before whom any writ of *habeas corpus* shall be returnable, is empowered to issue subpœnas, and all other process necessary to compel the attendance of witnesses.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE New York Board of Health, in their cholera-preventive researches, have discovered that one of the citizens of that place, who resides near Fifty-fifth Street and Seventh Avenue, asks for no better accommodation than is afforded by a barrel and a few pieces of old carpeting, spread upon the rocks in that region. He also subsists upon dead rats and cats, and does many other unusual things, the whole of which have so astonished the Board of Health that they have proclaimed him a "nuisance, to be removed forthwith.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

WE are pleased to notice the superior conveyance furnished travellers by Mr. Girton. As a regular line of transfer from the depot, Rupert, and other points, his vehicle cannot be surpassed in this section, and indeed, few in the cities will compare favorably. As an enterprising business man, it is especially our duty to call the attention of our readers to him.

WE publish in another column a notice of a meeting of the stockholders of the Bloomsburg Literary Institute, to be held in the Grand Jury Room, on Saturday, the sixteenth instant, to select a location for the institute buildings. Professor Henry Carver has been elected principal of the Institute. The superior ability of this gentleman for the position to which he has been chosen is well known by parents. As a teacher he has the rare faculty of interesting his pupils in their studies, and in consequence a great improvement is observable in their education.

WE understand the Copper-Johnson party of this District are talking of nominating our friend Robert F. Clark for Congress! Well, it will be about as easy a job and quite as satisfactory to defeat him as any other man.—*Republican.*

If a report of the kind above stated is afloat, it originated with the editor of the *Republican*, or his peculiar friends, and is of course without foundation. To originate and give currency to the same was a most happy conception. There had been a considerable falling off in the number and virulence of the communications appearing in the *Republican* abusive of Mr. Clark—its staple reading-matter was decreasing. Look out now for a renewed and continuous *howl* from the whole pack of *puppies* who fawn around our contemporary, and crawl in the dust and lick his feet.

THE following is the official return of the votes for and against a County Poor House:

Townships.	*For P. H.*	*Against P. H.*
Benton	3	137
Beaver	1	73
Bloom	27	4
Berwick	1	80
Briarcreek	4	128
Catawissa	7	109
Centralia Borough	5	45
Conyngham	4	64
Centre	8	131
Fishing Creek	6	119
Franklin		57
Greenwood	107	72
Hemlock	102	15
Jackson	2	66
Locust		223
Montour	2	52
Madison	24	176
Mt. Pleasant	15	92
Mifflin	6	138
Main	21	58
Orange	5	100
Pine	50	9
Roaring Creek		57
Sugar Loaf	8	65
Scott	22	69

NEWS ITEMS.

THE publication of the Richmond *Republic* has been resumed.

A PATENT has recently been granted for a machine for making and dressing button-holes.

MR. THEODORE TILTON writes to the editor of the *Phrenological Journal* that he (Tilton) has as yet done nothing worth mentioning.

A MAN named Ellis has made preparation to hatch "sixteen hundred thousand chickens" by steam during the coming season, on his ranch on the American River, in California.

WE hear that Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, purposes on his return from California to carry out a long contemplated scheme by founding and endowing in Philadelphia a home for retired actors.

A SWITCH-TENDER has been convicted of manslaughter, with a recommendation to mercy, at Newark, N. J. By his neglect to replace a switch on the New Jersey Railroad the through Washington train ran off the track and two lives were lost.

THE Birmingham petition for the Reform bill, presented recently by John Bright to Parliament, was signed by forty-four thousand two hundred and thirty-six persons, and occupied five hundred and sixty-four yards, or nearly the third of a mile of paper.

THE *Republican*, (the new Johnson Pittsburg daily), in announcing its position upon the Johnson policy, says: "No humbuggery of party organization will control us to the support of men or measures entertaining essential different views from those here avowed."

IT was announced by the Western press a few days ago that Brevet Brigadier-General H. H. Heath, Colonel of the Seventh Iowa Cavalry, had been mustered out of service dishonorably. Upon examination of the case, General Grant has caused that order to be revoked, the charges against this meritorious officer having been fully and satisfactorily explained.

IT is announced that the official information of the intention of the Emperor of France to withdraw his troops from Mexico has created a profound sensation in that country. The Liberals are rejoicing greatly over the matter, but the adherents of Maxamilian are downcast, and fear that it forbodes the downfall of his empire. There are rumors afloat in the city of Mexico that Maxamilian contemplates abdication before the entire French contingent is withdrawn; but upon this subject nothing authentic appears to be known.

THE Harrisburg *Telegraph* speaks of "the reports of General Steadman in regard to the Memphis riots, giving detailed information of that brutal transaction." General Steadman has not been in Memphis before nor since the riots; knows nothing about them; has made no reports in relation to them; and for months has had his entire attention and time taken up with investigating and reporting the "brutal transactions" of the Freedmen's Bureau agents in Virginia, and North and South Carolina.

THE body of a woman was found in the Ohio River near the State line, on Friday morning last. Her name is unknown. On her person was found thirty thousand dollars in greenbacks.

THE Democratic State Convention of Ohio resolved to co-operate at the polls with all men, without reference to their past party positions, who honestly support the President in his policy of restoration.

PERSONS acquainted with Kamtschatka are unanimous in extolling its capabilities, and are persuaded that an American company that should purchase from, or work it for the Russian Government would find a mine of gold in this too long neglected appendage of the Russian empire.

THE Freedmen's Bureau agent at Mobile has notified the Mayor to cease putting colored persons in the chain gang, or he will proceed against him under the Civil Right's bill. The Mayor replies that he is simply carrying out a city ordinance, and will continue to enforce it until restrained by military force.

A GENTLEMAN connected with the Government, on duty along the Canada frontier, in a letter written to Washington, D. C., confirms the recent report of the successful war now being waged upon smugglers by the officers of customs. He states that the revenue and detective forces are in vigorous operation in all the districts, that of Oswego excepted.

Notice.—By resolution adopted by the Trustees of the Bloomsburg Literary Institute, at a meeting held on the thirty-first of May, 1866, the secretary was authorized to notify the stockholders, by notice in the papers, to meet in the Grand Jury room, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, June sixteenth, between the hours of four and six o'clock P.M., to decide by vote upon the location for the Institute buildings. The stockholders will take notice, and act accordingly.

I. W. HARTMAN,
Secretary Board of Trustees.

E. B. Little,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

Robert F. Clark,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

John G. Freeze,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

Wesley Wirt,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

C. B. Brockway,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Charles G. Barkley,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

William H. Abbott,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Catawissa, Pa.

M. E. Jackson,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. Traugh,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. L'Velle,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

SOWER BARNES & POTTS,

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,

and Dealers in

CURTAIN AND WALL PAPERS,

No. 37 North Third Street, below Arch,

Philadelphia,

Publishers of Sanders's New Readers, Brooks's Arithmetics, Roberts's History of the United States, Pelton's Outline Maps, &c. Blank-Books on hand, and made to order.

ESTABLISHED 1828.

G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

No. 737 Market Street, one door below Eighth,

Philadelphia,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES,

and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,

Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

No. 505 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

Nos. 522 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,

Philadelphia.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,

WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,

Philadelphia.

W. I. BURKHART,

Importer and Dealer in

IRON AND STEEL,

No. 60 Front Street,

Philadelphia.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Estate of William Robison, deceased.

THREE VALUABLE BUSINESS STANDS,

on Main Street, Bloomsburg, adjoining the Court House, and nearly opposite the Exchange Hotel.

TWO SMALL HOUSES AND LOTS,

on Ridge Alley, known as the "Spring Lots."

ONE HOUSE AND LOT

on Rock Street. Also

TIMBER LAND,

in Jay Township, Elk County,

ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED ACRES,

well timbered with white-pine and hemlock—good farming land. The above property will be offered at

PRIVATE SALE

until the first of August next, on which day, if not sold, it will be offered at

PUBLIC SALE,

on the premises, near the Court House, at ten o'clock A.M.

Apply to the subscribers, or to Miss ISABELLA ROBISON, Bloomsburg.

ALEX. ROBISON, Mauch Chunk,
A. FARDEE, Hazleton. } Ex'rs.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH HAYHURST, DECEASED.—To Mary, intermarried with David Brobst; Susan, intermarried with George Strieker; Ellen, intermarried with Cyrus B. Appleman; Barsaleel, Elizabeth, and Benajah, lineal descendents of Joseph Hayhurst, late of Orange Township, in said County of Columbia, deceased, and all other persons interested. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Joseph Hayhurst, deceased, situate in Orange Township, Columbia County, at the appraised value put upon it by an inquest, duly awarded by the Court and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, May tenth, A.D. 1866. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

IN THE ESTATE OF SAMUEL SHULTZ, DECEASED.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph H. Shultz; Andrew Shultz; Samuel B. Shultz; Elisha Shultz; Nancy, intermarried with Gearhart Kiltz; Sarah, intermarried with Joseph Britain; Naamah, intermarried with Samuel White; Mary Ann, intermarried with Samuel H. York; Lucinda Shultz; Joseph Oscar P. Shultz; Mary Ellen Shultz; Harriet Shultz; Thomas Shultz; Zephaniah Shultz; and Albert A. Smith. You and each of you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear, in your proper persons, at an Orphan's Court, to be holden at Bloomsburg, in and for the said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to answer the bill or petition of Samuel B. Shultz, administrator of Samuel Shultz, late of Benton Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, praying the Court to decree the specific performance of contract between said Samuel Shultz, deceased, and Elisha Shultz and Joseph H. Shultz, according to the true intent and meaning thereof, or show cause why the specific performance of said contract should not be decreed.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the eleventh day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

ESTATE OF JOHN SANKEY, SR., DECEASED.—To Jacob Sankey; Samuel Sankey; John Sankey; Cyrus Sankey; James W. Sankey; Mary Ann Sankey, intermarried with Aaron Wolf; Lydia Sankey, intermarried with James G. Fritz; Susan Reighard; and Mary Catharine Reighard; the last two named are minors of Polly Sankey, late Polly Reighard, deceased, heirs and legal representatives of John Sankey, Sr., deceased. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said John Sankey, Sr., deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by said the Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the tenth day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Fieri Facias* to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, 1866, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, to wit:

A certain tract of land, situate in Sugarloaf Township, Columbia County, containing SEVENTY-SIX ACRES, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of Joshua Hess; on the west by lands of David Kochner; on the north by lands of Jeremiah Hess; and on the east by lands of James Roberts, whereon is erected an old log barn with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Sickle, deceased, in the hands of his administrator, Jane Sickle.

ALSO

A certain farm and tract of land, situate in Catawissa Township, Columbia County, bounded on the south by lands of Samuel Millard, and other lands of J. F. Fincher; on the west by land of Solomon Helwig; on the north by land of Benjamin Beiber and others; and on the east by land of Enoch Coxe's heirs, containing EIGHTY-NINE ACRES and one hundred and twenty-nine perches, whereon is erected a log barn; about sixty acres of which is improved land.

ALSO

One other farm and tract of land, situate partly in Catawissa and partly in Franklin Townships, Columbia County, bounded on the south by land of John Sweet; on the east by land of John Scott and land of Mary Heacock; on the west by land of Mary Heacock and land of Hiram J. Reader; and on the north by a public road and land of Hiram J. Reader, containing SEVENTY-SIX ACRES and one hundred and five perches, whereon is erected a two-story brick dwelling-house, a log barn, an apple and peach orchard, and all improved land.

ALSO

One other lot of land, situate partly in Catawissa and partly in Franklin Townships, Columbia County, bounded on the south by land of John Richards; on the west and north by land of Mary Heacock; and on the east by land of John Scott, containing FIFTEEN ACRES, all improved land, but without buildings, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jeremiah P. Fincher and Abel Thomas. SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of

Carpets,	Groceries,
Oil Cloths,	Boots and Shoes,
Cloths,	Hats and Caps,
Cassimeres,	Hoop Nets,
Shawls,	Umbrellas,
Flannels,	Looking-Glasses,
Silks,	Tobacco,
White Goods,	Coffee,
Linens,	Sugars,
Hoop Skirts,	Teas,
Muslins,	Rice,
Hollowware,	Allspice,
Cedarware,	Ginger,
Hardware,	Cinnamon,
Queensware,	Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

THE NEW GROCERY STORE, on Main Street,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS just received at

HENRY GIGER'S NEW STORE.

Dry Goods,	
Hats and Caps,	
Boots and Shoes,	
Molasses,	
Sugars,	
Teas,	
Coffee,	
Spices,	Rice,
Fish,	
Salt,	
Raisins,	
Tobacco,	
Segars,	
Candies,	
Notions,	
Toys,	

FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISIONS,

together with a great variety of notions generally kept in stores,

BUTTER, EGGS, MEAT, AND PRODUCE

taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

HENRY GIGER.

GRAND OPENING
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AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

PUBLIC SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Saturday, the 23d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Philip Foust, administrator of Daniel Krum, late of Cooper Township, Montour County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, at the house of Emanuel Lazarus, in Montour Township, a certain tract of land, situate in Montour Township, Columbia County, adjoining lands of Emanuel Lazarus on the east, the River Susquehanna on the south, and the line dividing the Counties of Columbia and Montour on the north, containing eighty-two acres and sixty-six perches net measure, about twenty acres of which is improved or cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Montour and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

BLOOMSBURG, May 25, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the day of sale; the residue of the purchase money to be paid in one year from the confirmation *nisi*, &c., with interest from the confirmation. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

PHILIP FOUST, Administrator.

May 26, 1866.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Dealers in

FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,

Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.,

Philadelphia.

Sole agents for Wilson's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,

Successors to Stroup & Brother,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,

No. 24 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,

Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,

No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,

Philadelphia.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Boal-arnel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs. IRA BOALARNEL.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors of their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,

CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,

AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,

second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,

CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,

MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS

and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE.

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,

SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c,

A. D. WEBB.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH SHARPLESS,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,

PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHJOINTS,

and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for

COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES

made to order.

LIFE INSURANCE.

If you wish to live long and die happy, go without delay and

INSURE YOUR LIFE

in the best Company in the world,

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

ITS CASH ASSETS ARE $15,000,000,

and its annual dividend for the fiscal year of 1865 amounts to seventy-five per cent. on all participating premiums, being the largest dividend ever declared by any company for the same length of time. For further information apply to

P. S. RISHEL, Agent,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST

FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,

MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c.

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted loose hay in one grapnel from the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. RITTENSNIDER, DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. B. KOONS, JOHN INMAN,
JOHN DITERICK, DANIEL NOVER,
H. HOLLENBECK, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL DIETLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accommodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry's*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK

MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,

Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,

Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH

COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,

STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,

SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,

HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,

SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES,

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,

the successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jaynes's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK

TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

EPHRAIM W. LEWELL

has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,

CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED

FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,

BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,

FEED, &c., &c. &c.,

give me a call. EPHRAIM W. LEWELL.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER.

B. H. STOHNER

has always on hand and for sale

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS

in every style and variety,

NUTS, FRUITS,

and everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Having recently fitted up a new and elegant

ICE-CREAM AND EATING SALOON,

he is prepared to accomodate ladies and gentlemen in the best style.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY,

AND TOILET ARTICLES.

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND

CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that he continues the above business at his old place on

MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

Customers can be accomodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice

25 DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.

From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:

GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2:58 A.M.

GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.

GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.

On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:

SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 8:40 P.M. and 8:50 A.M.; Kingston at 9 P.M. and 9:35 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 9:20 P.M. and 10:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 10:55 A.M.

NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 6:35 P.M.; Scranton at 12:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:10 P.M.

H. A. FONDA, Supt.

Kingston, March 15, 1866.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE to the NORTH AND WEST.

FOUR DAILY TRAINS.

ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6:20 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
Fast Line	7:30 A.M.	12:10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex.	2:30 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex.	7:10 P.M.	9:15 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore)
Leave Washington at 2:45 and 7:00 P.M.

SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.

LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.

Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.

J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwestern counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, on Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:

LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 8:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 12:50 A.M.

LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:44 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:45 P.M.

Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.

NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 P.M.; Leave Erie at

LABOR'S WAR SONG.

BY CHARLES G. HALPINE.

Up, brethren, up! The world is not
So bad as some would make it,
Although we till a stubborn lot,
The plough of toil can break it;
And wheat—a sea of amber froth—
White apple-bloom and blushing cherries,
Will soon replace the thistle growth
And bitter bramble-berries.

For life's a field, a goodly field,
Where skill and long endeavor
Can make the barren wilderness
An Eden bower forever.

Whenever Reason bids you go,
Be prompt and firm to follow;
Ne'er build a house on Age's snow—
Tradition is but hollow.
With eyes that never shun the light,
Even though it show your past mischances,
Ride down the phantom brood of night
With troops of gallant fancies.

For life's a fight, a stubborn fight,
Where hope and fresh endeavor
Can overcome the hosts of Care
Forever and forever.

Should sorrow hem you in upon
Some bleak and lonely mountain,
Ne'er sigh for the forsaken lawn,
And willow-shaded fountain;
But on the lightning-shivered top
Learn of the eagle self-reliance,
And let the whirlwinds, as they drop,
Bear down your bold defiance.

For life's a fight, a gallant fight,
Where heart and strong endeavor
Shall win the palm and wear the palm
Forever and forever.

Besieged in Want's despised retreat,
And with resource but scanty,
Fling over half you'd like to eat,
That men may think you've plenty;
'Twas thus the Goth was driven from Rome,
And 'tis a maxim broadly Roman,
Whate'er the tears that fall at home,
Laugh loud before your foeman.

For life's a siege, a long-drawn siege,
A fierce, protracted trial,
Where fate forever gives the palm
To hope and self-denial.

Should those you friended in distress
Forget you—'tis the fashion—
Ne'er let them know their worthlessness
Had power to move your passion;
Be cool, and smile—the war of life
Again may place you far above them,
And should you chance to meet in strife,
Then prove how much you love them!

For life's a fight, a varying fight,
Defeat and victory blended—
Though Wrong may triumph for awhile,
Right wins ere all is ended!

Should she who shared your Summer lot
Now shun your cold caresses,
Oh, blame her not—oh, hurt her not!
But loose her golden tresses;
She never loved, no power on earth
Can change a woman's true affection,
Nor is the haggard falcon worth
A moment's sad dejection.

Forget her frailty in the fight
Where brain and bold endeavor
Still win at will a changeless crown
Forever and forever!

Avoid the fearful strife of creed,
You cannot turn nor guide it;
Let Heaven award the victor's meed,
And Priest with Priest decide it!
Believe that life is fleeting breath,
Be just to man and love your neighbor,
And take this ritual for your faith—
"Truth, Temperance, and Labor!"

And thus the clouds of wrong that veil
The heaven of life will sever,
And the palm be his who wears the mail
Of Faith and firm Endeavor.

AGRICULTURAL.

Obtaining Water.

THERE are several modes by which the premises of farmers and others can be supplied with water. We notice that in undulating or rather hilly sections, to be found in Delaware and Chester Counties, the syphon has become popular, seems to answer a good purpose, and has to a great extent supplanted the ram, and is much to be preferred to the ram for elevating water. Where, however, the distance is considerable, and the advantage of a brook is possessed, a force-pump operated by a wheel is perhaps the best arrangement. This has been in constant motion and use upon the premises of John S. Haines, of Germantown, for a period we suppose of about ten years, and has been kept in working condition at a very small expense. The brook drives about a ten-foot wheel, pumping water from a well sunk for the purpose, and forcing it a distance of a full fourth of a mile, supplying we believe three dwellings and appurtenances with a sufficiency of the best water. Oiling the machinery, which is enclosed and secured in a little building, once or twice a month, is pretty much all the attention required from year to year.

There is another mode of obtaining running water where none exists, that which we have adopted upon our own premises, and before referred to with a view to recommend it to those the conformation of whose land and the depth at which the water lies are suitable for its introduction. We mean tunnelling or trenching to let free a spring lying sufficiently high to admit of being tapped. By this mode several springs may be struck before reaching the principal point whence the desired supply of water is expected to be obtained. Here the water comes pure from the bowels of the earth, without the intervention of machinery or contrivances of any kind, or passing through any metallic substance. Once properly made, it is done for generations, and it in no way interferes with the cultivation of the land until the water makes its appearance upon the surface of the ground. It is even doubtful that, as a rule, the first expense is greater than by the syphon, (which it would be in all cases difficult to apply to a well), inasmuch as no "well" is necessary; low, solid arching with rough stone, which any ordinary hand can lay, at the principal spring, and a little extra walling around any other springs that may be encountered, is all that is required beside the pipe (of tile) say from three to six inches in diameter, as the strength of the flow may require, which should be cemented at the joints and carefully laid—include the entire expense. The length of the pipe upon our premises is about three hundred feet, and the supply of water is constant, never failing in the driest times.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Dwarf Apple-Trees.

THE culture of dwarf apple-trees (*i. e.*, worked on the paradise stock) is yet very limited in our country, and it is only within a few years that they have attracted any attention; but as they become better known, and their real value appreciated, they will, we are sure, be considered almost as indispensable as the pear. They are less particular as to soil than the pear; grow quite as readily; occupy but little more space than a currant-bush; and bear three to six dozen of large and beautiful fruit each. Beside this, they are so completely within the control of the cultivator that if the canker-worm attacks the trees it can easily be destroyed by the application of the whale-oil soap. Now that this pest is so destructive to orchard trees, the bush-apples supply their place, and the same ground, covered with a dozen or two trees, will produce nearly the same quantity as a standard, and much larger and more beautiful fruit.—*Hovey's Magazine.*

Sweet Potatoes.

THE cultivation of these at the North is now very general. Plants may be bought from those who advertise them, and they will go safely by express a long distance. The time of planting varies from the middle of May to the middle of June. A good soil and plenty of manure, are essential, and the plants may be set in rows or hills. Planting in rows is generally preferred in the garden. Spread a bountiful dressing of manure, and then by means of the spade or ploughing two furrows together form a ridge over it about ten inches high, a foot wide at bottom, and three or four inches wide at the top. Upon this ridge the plants are to be set sixteen inches apart. Set them by making an opening with a trowel, and inserting the plant down to the first leaf. Water the holes if the soil is not moist. Where there are more rows than one, they are made three feet apart from centre to centre.

Squashes.

THE bush sorts are treated the same as cucumbers and melons. In planting the running kinds the whole land should be rich, as these get much nourishment by roots thrown out at the joints. Plant when the weather is warm, and give the young plants every protection against the striped bug. A free sifting of air-slaked lime will help keep off the striped bug. The black-squash bug that comes later must be hand picked.

Cucumbers.

PLANTS started in pots, or on sods, are to be set in hills when frosty nights are over. Have at hand some kind of box, or cover, to protect them during the night. A box covered with any open fabric will keep off the bugs. A few hills may be planted in the hot-beds or cold frames as soon as other things are out, and they will come forward rapidly. Sow in open ground when well warmed.

OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

JOSEPH CRELE, probably the oldest man in the world, died, after a brief illness, at the residence of his granddaughter, Mrs. Brisbois, in Caledonia, Wisconsin, on the twenty-seventh of January last, at the age of one hundred and forty-one years. Twice three score and ten years may be called a ripe old age. He attained an age greater by twenty years than that enjoyed by the next oldest man of modern times, Jean Claude Jacob, a member of the French National Assembly, who was called the "Dean of the human species," and who died at the age of one hundred and twenty-one. This man bore arms at Braddock's defeat; was an old man when Jackson defeated Pakenham at New Orleans; venerable when Taylor whipped Santa Anna at Buena Vista; and yet was not too old to rejoice when Lee surrendered to Grant.

Joseph Crele was born of French parents, in what is now Detroit, but which was then only an Indian trading-station, in 1725. The record of his baptism in the Catholic Church in that city establishes this fact beyond a doubt. He was a resident of Wisconsin for about a century, and was the "oldest citizen" in that State beyond any dispute. Whenever the oldest citizen was alluded to, every Wisconsonian declared Joseph Crele was the man meant. He was first married in New Orleans in 1755, having grown to be a bachelor of thirty. A few years after his marriage he settled at Prairie du Chien, while Wisconsin was yet a province of France. Before the Revolutionary War he was employed to carry letters between Prairie du Chien and Green Bay. A few years ago he was called as a witness in the Circuit Court of Wisconsin, in a case involving the title to certain real estate in Prairie du Chien, to give testimony in relation to an event that transpired eighty years before, and many years before the litigants were dreamt of.

For some years past he had resided at Caledonia with a daughter by his third wife. This child was a little over seventy years of age a couple of years ago, but we do not know whether she survives her father or not. He was sixty-nine when she was born. Up to 1861 Mr. Crele was as hale and hearty as most men of seventy. He could walk several miles without fatigue, and was frequently in the habit of chopping wood for the family use. He went to all elections, and from the time he first voted for Washington he had always voted the straight-out Union ticket. He had no bad habits, except that he was an inveterate smoker; but this is not considered among the small vices in the land of Grant and Sherman. In person he was rather above the medium height, spare in flesh, but showing evidences of having been in his prime—a century or so before—a man of sinewy strength. Of late years a haunting sense of loneliness overwhelmed and seemed to sadden him. The only weakness of mind which he ever betrayed was in the last year or two of his existence, when he frequently remarked, with a startling air of sadness, that he feared that perhaps "death had forgotten him;" but he would always add, with more cheerfulness, that he felt sure "God had not."

IT is said that the best way to keep cider sweet is to put into each barrel one pound of mustard-seed, two pounds of raisons, and one-fourth pound of the sticks (bark) of cinnamon.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

A Fairy Story.

As Walter was travelling gayly along with nothing but hope and a sixpence in his pocket, he came on a gray old goblin trying to make a fire; but every time he tried the fire went out, because he did not lay the sticks close enough together.

"See here," said Walter, "that is not the way; let me show you." And laying the wood together, he had a fine roaring fire in no time.

"Good!" said the goblin. "Now go and fetch me some water from the brook, for my legs are old and stiff, while you are young enough to dance all day."

So Walter, who had a good mother, who had always taught him that it was the duty of young people to be polite and respectful to old people, went down to the brook close by, and brought some water, with such a pleasant, smiling face that the old goblin was pleased, and said to him:

"I see you are a fine fellow, and that you will one day make your way in the world. Stay with me to-night, and I will give you the best supper that you ever tasted in your life."

Walter was willing enough to do that, as he had only a sixpence in his pocket. Then the goblin brought out one egg, and breaking it into a quart of water, put it over the fire in a silver bowl, turned it about three times, and lo! there was a great platter filled with something that looked as white as snow and as soft as foam, and tasted like strawberries and cream. Walter and the goblin ate heartily, and Walter thought he had never eaten anything so good in his life. After that they both went to bed on the grass; but when Walter woke in the morning the goblin was gone; a little of last night's supper stood near him, however, and making a hearty breakfast on that, he trudged on cheerfully till he came to a magnificent city, with walls of marble and towers of gold, which was in such a tumult that every one seemed distracted. Walter asked what was the matter.

"You must be just come to town, young man," said the people. "We have the best king in the world, and he has been poisoned by a wicked enchantress, who hated him because he was good; and the wise men say there is nothing can cure him except a dish made out of an egg and a quart of brook-water, which shall be as white as snow and as soft as foam, and taste like strawberries and cream; and we are all in despair, because every one here has tried, and there is no one who can make anything of the sort."

"Yes, but I can," said Walter. "I made my supper and breakfast on that very same dish."

So the people took him to the palace, and the Lord High Fiddlestick came out and said:

"What are you shouting about the gates for when the king is dying?"

But all the people answered:

"We have found a young man who says that he can make the dish that can cure the king, and that he had his breakfast on it this morning."

At that they took Walter to the royal kitchens, and putting on him a tall cap and a white apron, bade him go to work as fast as possible. Then Walter ordered everybody to leave the kitchen, and getting a silver bowl, broke an egg into it, poured on a quart of brook-water, and setting it on the fire, turned it about three times; but how was he dismayed on seeing there nothing but water, with the yolk and white of an egg swimming about in it. He thought then that something was the matter with the fire, and poked and stirred it, and brought kindling wood, and put on the covers and took off the covers; and then he fancied that the egg was not fresh enough, and tried another and another, until he had used a dozen. By this time the king's people were getting impatient, and came knocking and pounding at the door, crying out:

"Is the dish ready yet? The king is getting worse, and if you don't save him we will cut your head off; so make haste."

"Yes, yes," said Walter, "presently;" but his heart would have gone down into his shoes if it could have gotten there, for he began to be afraid that he could not make the wonderful dish after all. He took another egg, and another bowl, and another quart of brook-water, and tried again, but it was all the same.

"He! he! he!" tittered somebody near him; and looking up, there was the old gray goblin hanging in the chimney by his heels, and watching his proceedings.

"You can't make it," said the goblin, "unless you have my silver bowl," pulling it out of his pocket as he spoke.

"Is that it?" said Walter; "hand it here, then, quick. The king is dying, and unless I save him they will cut off my head."

"Oh," said the goblin, "fair and softly, if you please; what will you give me if I lend you my bowl?"

"I have nothing to give," answered Walter, "but the sixpence I have in my pocket."

"Well," said the goblin, "in that case, promise me that when you become a prince you will receive me, no matter how I come, as if I were your father, and that you will do the first thing that I ask you to do, no matter how much you may dislike what I say."

"I shall be a prince," said Walter, laughing, "when oaks grow out of cucumber-seeds; but I am willing enough to promise what you ask, and to do it too."

At that the goblin tossed Walter the bowl, and turned a somersault up the chimney; and lo! the bowl was brimming over with something as white as snow, soft as foam, and that tasted like strawberries and cream.

Away ran Walter pell-mell up the stairs, and burst into the king's room with the bowl in his hand. The king's eyes were closed, but the moment the wonderful substance touched his lips he sat up, and by the time he had eaten the contents of the bowl he could walk about as well as ever. On being so wonderfully restored to life the king kissed Walter, and said he should be his son. So Walter was everywhere proclaimed as a prince, and all the people were pleased, because he had a kind heart and a pleasant word for them all. But Walter quite forgot his promise to the goblin.

At last there came to court the most beautiful princess that ever was seen; and Walter fell in love with her, and entertained her in a magnificent manner every day, till one day, just as they were standing up to dance before the whole court, there came in an old man, very ragged and dirty, with a great pedlar's pack on his back, at whom Walter had not looked twice before he saw that it was the old gray goblin. Instantly he remembered his promise to receive him as a father, and began to be very much ashamed at the notion of presenting such an old beggar as his father to the king and all his splendid court; but Walter's mother had taught him never to break his word, and always do what he thought was right, no matter how disagreeable. Accordingly he dropped the princess's beautiful white hand, and going up to the dusty, dirty old goblin, kissed and embraced him, brought him a golden chair to sit on, and taking the pack from his back, carried it away himself and laid it in a corner.

The courtiers started, and nudged each other.

"Who is this wretched old beggar, Prince Walter?" asked the beautiful princess, tossing her head scornfully.

"You must come with me now," said the goblin to Walter, taking no notice of what was said around him. "I have need of you."

"But, my father," said Walter, "I was just about to dance with the princess, and she will be offended to be left standing on the floor. Let me first dance with her, and then I will go with you."

"No," said the goblin, "you are bound by your promise to do the first thing that I should ask of you. Go and excuse yourself to the lady, and come with me."

Then Walter went up to the princess, and looking sorrowfully at her, said, low, "Dear madam, do not be angry with me. I have promised to go with this old man, but I will return as soon as possible."

"But do you imagine," returned the princess, angrily, "that I will see a beggar preferred to me? If you go with that man never speak to me again."

"Alas!" said Walter, "I must go, for I have promised."

"No," said the princess, "you shall not go, unless you wish never to see me again. I will not stay here an instant longer if you go with that man."

"Come," cried the goblin, "I have waited long enough."

Walter, who never dreamed of breaking his word, turned about and left the princess standing on the floor; but at that she set up a dreadful cry, and spreading out two great wings, sailed out of the window, and away over the plains toward the sea, flapping her wings and screaming dismally as she went.

Then said the goblin, "My son, that was the wicked enchantress who so nearly destroyed the king, and who now intended to destroy you in like manner. Had you listened to her, instead of remembering your promise, she would instantly have devoured you; but now you are safe, as the time of her power is past."

With that the goblin tucked himself up in a ball, and rolled out of the door so fast that nobody could follow him. But Walter came to the throne after the king's death, and was long known as good King Walter.

ORANGES IN THE AZORES.

NOWHERE are oranges of more importance than in the Azores. The islanders live upon them, both directly as food, and indirectly as a profitable industry. Just as in other parts of the world a man's wealth is reckoned by the number of sheep, cattle, or horses which he can call his own, so here the orange-tree forms the unit of value. You do not say, Such a one is worth so many thousand dollars, but that he has a *quinta* containing so many trees. High and low, rich and poor, alike derive their incomes from oranges. Whether it be for good or evil, the population are certainly not "divorced from the soil" in the Azores; for while the great proprietor has his thousand or fifteen hundred stems, the peasant rejoices in the "orange tints that gild the greenest bough" upon his own dozen or half-dozen trees. During the years when the orange-trees are yielding no fruit maize or beans are grown between their ranks, but seldom afterward, unless the owner be very poor or very greedy. The islanders devote their whole time, thought, and energies to the cultivation of the orange, and watch over the trees with great care and anxiety to preserve them from the violence of the elements, or the ravages of that destructive insect the cocus. The crop is generally bought by the merchant before it has reached maturity, and there are professional valuers who have attained great precision in calculating the produce of each tree. After the bargain is made, however, the weather or the insects may play sad havoc with the quinta, and cause heavy loss to the purchaser. The well-known St. Michael oranges, so much esteemed in this country, come from the largest of the Azores, which, upon an area of two hundred and twenty-nine miles, yields annually oranges to the value of four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and to the number of nearly three hundred millions. A seventh of this quantity is usually consumed by the inhabitants; the rest is exported.

A GOOD Quaker lady, after listening to the extravagant yarns of a storekeeper as long as her patience would admit, said to him, "Friend H., what a pity it is that it is a sin to lie, when it is so necessary in thy business."

WIT AND HUMOR.

TO be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

TRUTH endures a man's purpose with somewhat of immutability.

THE young lady who gives herself away loses her self-possession.

WHY is the assessor of taxes the best man in the world? Because he never underrates anybody.

SLANDERS, issuing from beautiful lips, are like spiders crawling from the blushing heart of a rose.

A FASHIONABLE young lady may be said to resemble a prudent housekeeper, because her "waist" is as little as she can make it.

DEAN SMITH said, with much truth: "It is useless for us to attempt to reason a man out of a thing he has never been reasoned into.

I THINK you must allow," said a pompous gentleman, "that my jets are very fair." "Sir, your jets are like yourself," was the quick retort; "their age renders them respectable."

"I'LL handle your witnesses without gloves," said one lawyer to another. "That you may do with safety, but it's more than I would venture to do with yours," was the reply.

IN an old family Bible in Connecticut the record of a birth is entered in this wise: "Elizabeth Jones, born on the 29th November, 1785, according to the best of her recollection!"

"NEHEMIAH, compare the adjective cold," said a school-mistress to her "show" boy. "Positive cold, comparative cough, superlative coffin," triumphantly responded Nehemiah.

AN antiquarian has proved that the Adams Express Company was in existence when its originator, Adam, was alone in the Garden of Eden; for wasn't Eve created for Adam's express company?

DR. JOHNSON once dined with a Scottish lady who had hotch for dinner. After the Doctor had tasted it she asked him if it was good. "It is good for hogs, ma'am," said the Doctor. "Then, pray, said the lady, "let me help you to some more."

THE youth who follows his appetites too soon seizes the cup before it has received its best ingredients, and by anticipating his pleasures robs the remaining parts of life of their shares, so that his eagerness only produces a manhood of imbecility and age of pain.

THE following story is told of an Irish newspaper editor. The foreman called down to him from the printing-office, "We want six lines to fill a column." "Kill a child at Waterford," was his reply. Soon after came a second message, "We have killed the child, and still want two lines." "Contradict the same."

THAT was a beautiful idea in the mind of a little girl, who, on beholding a rose-bush, where on the topmost stem the oldest rose was fading, while below and around it three beautiful crimson buds were just unfolding their charms, at once artlessly expressed to her brother: "See, Willie, these little buds have just awakened in time to kiss their mother before she dies!"

TOM bought a gallon of gin to take home, and, by way of a label, wrote his name upon a card, which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. A friend coming along, and observing the jug, quietly remarked: "That's an awful careless way to leave that liquor!" "Why," said Tom. "Because somebody might come along with the eight of clubs and take it!"

As a surgeon in the army was going his rounds in the hospital examining patients he came to a sergeant who had been hit by a bullet in the left breast, right over the region of the heart. The surgeon, surprised at the narrow escape of the man, exclaimed: "Why, my man, where in the name of goodness could your heart have been?" "I guess it must have been in my mouth just then, doctor," replied the poor fellow, with a faint and sickly smile.

THE other night at one of the hotels in Boston a convivially-disposed gentleman, retiring late, walked independently and somewhat noisily up the stairs and along the corridor to his room. "Why, what a noise you make, said his wife, who heard with some anxiety the heavy tread of his boots; "how heavily you walk." "Well, my dear," was the gruff response, "if you can get a barrel of whiskey up stairs with any less noise, I should like to see you do it."

A CLERGYMAN was endeavoring to instruct one of his Sunday scholars, a plough-boy, on the nature of a miracle. "Now, my boy," said he, suppose you were to see the sun rising in the middle of the night, what would you call that?" "The mune, please sur." "No, but," said the divine, "suppose you knew that it was not the moon, but the sun, and that you actually saw it rise in the middle of the night, what should you think?" "Please sur, I should think it was time to get up."

BY the ancients courage was regarded as practically the main part of virtue; by us, though I hope we are no less brave, purity is so regarded now. The former is evidently the animal excellence, a thing not to be left out when we are balancing the one against the other. Still the following considerations weigh more heavily with me. Courage, when not an instinct, is the creation of society, depending for occasion of action (which is essential to it) on outward circumstances, and deriving much, both of its character and its motives, from popular opinion and esteem. But purity is inward, secret, self-suffering, harmless, and to crown all, thoroughly and intimately personal. It is indeed a nature, rather than a virtue; and like other natures, when most perfect, is least conscious of itself and its perfection. In a word, courage, however kindled, is fanned by the breath of man; purity lives and derives its life solely from the Spirit of God.—*Hare.*

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